

I want to commend the White House spokesman for publicly admonishing Mr. Robert Bennett, the attorney representing President Clinton and Harry Thomason for continuing the administration's attack on Mr. Dale and his colleagues. I wrote the President asking him to call off his attack squad and that now seems to be happening.

The White House spokesman also indicated that the President will sign this legislation. I anticipate these bills will pass both Chambers relatively quickly.

I am pleased to introduce this bill on behalf of the seven Travel Office employees. They served their country for many years with pride, integrity, and ethics. All of these characteristics are essential if we ever hope to restore people's faith in their Government.

H.R. —

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled,

SECTION 1. REIMBURSEMENT OF CERTAIN LEGAL EXPENSES AND RELATED FEES.

(a) IN GENERAL.—The Secretary of the Treasury shall pay, from amounts in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated, such sums as are necessary to reimburse former employees of the White House Travel Office whose employment in that Office was terminated on May 19, 1993, for any legal expenses and related fees they incurred with respect to that termination.

(b) VERIFICATION REQUIRED.—The Secretary shall pay an individual in full under subsection (a) upon submission by the individual of documentation verifying the legal expenses and related fees.

(c) NO INFERENCE OF LIABILITY.—Liability of the United States shall not be inferred from enactment of or payment under this section.

HUMAN RIGHTS VIOLATIONS AND UNFRIENDLY FOREIGN POLICY IN INDIA

HON. DANA ROHRBACHER

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, February 1, 1996

Mr. ROHRBACHER. Mr. Speaker, India recently celebrated the anniversary of the adoption of its constitution. While I applaud India's embrace of democratic principles, we should not overlook India's brutal repression of Sikhs, Christians, and Muslims. India and the United States should be friends, but our friendship will become increasingly strained unless India starts to practice the democratic values it claims.

Also troubling are India's testing of the Prithvi-II missile. The missile's 156-mile range is a clear threat to Pakistan. In context of this blatant intimidation of Pakistan, India's desire to test another nuclear device can only be seen as an extension of its threats to Pakistan. I share India's suspicion of China's regional intentions, but that mutual suspicion does not give it leeway to threaten force against its other neighbors.

According to the United States State Department the Indian Government paid over 41,000 cash bounties to police officers for the killing of Sikhs since 1991. Sikhs are not the only victims of India's state terrorism. In addition to the estimated 150,000 Sikhs who have

been murdered by the Indian Government since 1984, tens of thousands of Christians and Muslims have also been killed. In fact, all non-Hindus are at risk, of oppression in India. If India is "the world's largest democracy," as it claims to be, then how can it pile up such a gruesome death toll? If India respects the human rights of the people who live in India, why do so many citizens of India want to get out from under Indian rule?

I have criticized the absence of religious freedom in Burma, Vietnam, China, and other totalitarian countries. India's record does not seem much better. Just this week, the Indian Government jailed an 88-year-old Catholic priest and a 50-year-old nun on charges of violating a law outlawing religious conversion.

Beyond India's systematic abuse of human rights in Kashmir, Nagaland, and Khalistan, I am deeply concerned with India's growing negative role in Afghanistan. India's support for the Rabbani regime in Kabul troubles me because of Mr. Rabbani's rejection of efforts to return Afghanistan to peace. I have proposed that former King Zahir Shah serve as a transitional Head of State of Afghanistan while the Afghan people write a constitution, organize elections, and ultimately, establish a peaceful and democratic Afghanistan. Unfortunately, Mr. Rabbani has opposed this possible solution in favor of continued fighting and chaos. Indian's support for Rabbani makes him less likely to accept reasonable efforts to end Afghanistan's bloodshed.

India should be our friend. But, Mr. Speaker, the more we learn about India, the harder that friendship will be to sustain.

TRIBUTE TO THOMAS FRANCIS CORCORAN

HON. JERRY WELLER

OF ILLINOIS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, February 1, 1996

Mr. WELLER. Mr. Speaker, I want to inform my colleagues in the House of Representatives of the recent death of Thomas Francis Corcoran of Ottawa, IL, at the age of 86. Through his son, former Illinois Congressman Tom Corcoran, I first became acquainted with the late Mr. Corcoran many years ago. He was a true man of the land, loved and respected by all who knew him. Moreover, he was representative of the hard working, honest, good men and women who farm our Nation's fields to produce food for our own people and others around the world.

One of the privileges of serving in Congress is meeting America's unsung heroes, either in our congressional district or across this great country of ours. Thomas Francis Corcoran was one of those unsung heroes.

Mr. Corcoran's grandson, Evan, worked on the staff of our friend and colleague from Virginia, Mr. WOLF, and he served on the staff of the House Appropriations Committee before becoming an assistant U.S. attorney here in Washington. In the eloquent eulogy which follows, given by his grandson, Evan, at the funeral on December 9, 1995, we are reminded once again about the everyday greatness of our people and therefore the greatness of our country.

Mr. Speaker, I commend the following Corcoran eulogy to my colleagues:

THOMAS FRANCIS CORCORAN

What better place is there in the world when you are 11 years old on a sunny summer afternoon than to be at your grandfather's side, in a field, mending fences? What better place to learn what is valuable in life? My brothers and sisters and I learned many lessons from Thomas Francis Corcoran when we lived on the family farm just outside of Ottawa.

We learned not by being told—for Grandpa was a man who chose his words carefully, and used them sparingly—but by observing. He taught by example. We saw his quiet dignity, his discipline, his economy, and his honesty. We saw a man at peace with himself and with the world. He gave unqualified love, a love my sister Camilla described yesterday as the purest she had encountered. He left an enduring imprint.

Thomas Francis Corcoran was a lifelong farmer. He loved the land. He was in concert with the great silent forces that shape the world. His work connected him with his community and with the world. He came from a time when you would call your neighbors in the evening and say, "The crops are in, be here early." And the men would come and work in the fields until lunch. There would be two tables set up outside, and after washing at the pump, they would try to sit down at the first table, because there were some great eaters in that crowd and you could not be sure that the food would hold out. At the end of the day no money would change hands.

He took pride in the visible return that the earth makes for labor. He took pride in passing the land on to the next generation, when his son returned to farm. At the end of each season, he had increased the stock and store of the world. And today, at the close of his final season, he has added to the storehouse of memories of each of us.

Grandpa was a strong man, who did hard physical labor all his life. In recent years the time had taken a toll. One of his great loves was training and racing horses. Remember that in a race the horse and jockey do not stop when they reach the line; there is a little canter before reaching a standstill. It is then that the jockey hears the cheers of the crowd, and thinks back on the race just run. I like to think that Grandpa was in a canter these last years; and special thanks is due to those who on a daily basis cared for him and gave him cheer.

Thomas Francis Corcoran was not a man of sorrow, he was a man of great humor. He never spoke a harsh word to anyone, and never lost his smile. He would not think it inappropriate to have humor at a funeral. His humor gave him strength and stability to meet the challenges life presents. A story illustrates the point.

One day in late summer when I was 11 and my brother Phil 10, we worked an afternoon with Grandpa and there came a time when we needed to return a small tractor to a shed, some distance away. Always encouraging us, Grandpa asked Phil if he knew how to drive the tractor. Phil, always eager to please his grandfather, said "Yes." Well we started off down the narrow lane with Phil on the tractor and Grandpa and me in the truck behind. I watched first with amusement, then with concern, as the tractor began to pick up speed. It began to go faster and faster, and as it did it moved from one side of the lane, bounded by a field of corn, to the other, bounded by a fence, and back and forth again. Well eventually the tractor took out a couple of rows of corn for a distance and then came to rest against the fence. We stopped and Grandpa walked over to Phil. With not a hint of anger in his voice, he said, "I thought you said you knew how